

church, when we admonish these parents of the faults of their children, sometimes find our admonitions misconstrued and attributed either to austerity of disposition or to partiality. Christian parents! of all the temporal evils incident to the human body, blindness is perhaps the greatest; but this moral blindness which closes the parents eyes to those faults in their children which should be corrected and eradicated on the spot—how truly terrible, it must be. The physically blind do not pretend to lead the way; but those parentally blind are ignorant of their own blindness, and being constituted leaders lead both themselves and their children to utter destruction. Whenever, therefore, Christian parents, you discover the faults of your children, whether it be with your own eyes, or through those of your neighbour; when you find for instance, that your young daughters allow themselves liberties, which you know to be unbecoming—when you find them anxious to frequent the company of young men—a thing more to be avoided, St. Jerome tells you, than death—when you see that they seek to be alone with the young man of their choice, then cry out with a great cry, that warning of the great St. Bernard, A lone man enters to visit a lone woman. Alas! say rather a wolf to a little lamb. The Blessed Virgin trembled to be alone with an archangel: if your children were angels forbid them such dangerous conduct: check them for it determinedly, and if words will not avail, have recourse to actions—spare not the rod, having regard always to the age of the culprit and the degree of guilt.

Hast thou children? asks the Holy Spirit in Ecclesiasticus. Instruct them and bow down their neck from their childhood (vii. 25). Hast thou daughters? have a care of their body, i.e., keep them chaste; and show not thy countenance gay towards them (26). And again, in another place, "a horse not broken becometh stubborn, and a child left to himself will become headstrong. Give thy son his way and he shall make thee afraid; play with him, and he shall make thee sorrowful. Laugh not with him lest thou have sorrow, and at the last thy teeth be set on edge. Give him not liberty in his youth, and wink not at his devices. Bow down his neck while he is young, and beat his sides whilst he is a child lest he grow stubborn and regard thee not, and so be a sorrow of heart to thee. Instruct thy son and labour about him lest his lewd behaviour be an offence to thee" (xxv c.) Alas! Christian parents, how different from this Holy Spirit in Holy Writ is the spirit of the world in this our age of modern progress. No more correction—no more frowns—above all no more rod, says the wisdom of the present age. Indulgence, carresses, kindness, are the only means, which a false philosophy will hear of as to be used in bringing up the modern child. And with what result? Behold the "boy and girl of the period." There is your result. Boys that are men before they are anything else—girls that are women before they have ever been girls. Vain, self-willed, full of self conceit, they think they can teach their fathers and mothers before they have themselves yet been taught. Obstinately disobedient, they believe in no will, but their own, because they have no God but themselves. And how all this? Has not Sacred Scripture already told you thousands of years ago, "A horse not broken becometh stubborn, and a child left to himself will become headstrong." Even the false prophet Mahomet knew better than our modern progress. The rod he said had descended from heaven, so efficacious was it in driving out the evil customs of mankind. The Holy Spirit in the Jewish dispensation continually insists upon this truth. "He who spares the rod" says the Book of Proverbs, "hatheth his son, but he that loveth him correcteth him betimes," (viii. 24.) Christian parents, I am allowing a greater than I, to instruct you to-day, because this is a subject of such deep importance, and because the spirit of the age has instilled into men's minds so much ignorance and so much prejudice thereon. Does the spirit of modern progress, think you, know more than God? Has modern progress received a second revelation, which is to supersede the revelation of the Holy Ghost? "Withhold not correction from a child; for if thou strike him with a rod he shall not die," says the Holy Spirit in the Book of Proverbs, and lest social progress, should seek to misunderstand or misinterpret this revelation, that some Holy Spirit declares again in the next verse, "Thou shalt beat him with the rod and deliver his soul from hell" (c. 23.) Does social progress—does our modern philosophy know better than this? The rod shall save the soul of the child from hell, Christian parent! Oh, holy rod; more efficacious than the rod of Moses, which drove away the plagues of Egypt. It would indeed be a signal service—it would indeed be a great blessing, if this rod could only drive away half the self conceit, half the vanity, half the self-will, half the disobedience that goes to make up the child, be it girl or boy of the period; but all this Almighty God has promised it will do and much more. He has promised that it shall save the soul from hell. The spirit of the age pretends to read the Sa-

cred Scripture; and yet it reads it only according to its own views, its own prejudices, or according to its own foregone conclusions, and when others reading it according to the words of the Holy Spirit, without striving to evade their plainest teachings because they are hard to flesh and blood, it accuses them of not reading because they read it not aright. But you Catholic parents, seek not to evade this great truth of Sacred Scripture. If you would have your child ought else, but an unbroken colt, plunging and destroying everything with danger to itself and to all around it. If you would have your child ought else, but a child of the period too conceited to be taught, too knowing to know anything—too impudent to blush, too self-willed to bear the most obvious restraint—too vain to see the senseless figure it presents, though it can see its shadow in every sunbeam; in one word, if you would have your child a Christian and a child of God, use faithfully—use firmly, but use justly, that rod which is to save the soul from Hell: bring up your children in the discipline and correction of the Lord.

HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE OF THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, KINGSTON.

This beautifully situated monastery, on the steep rising ground overlooking the dark waters of the Greater Cataraqui River, a few hundred yards distant, most pleasingly and strikingly presents itself on entering Kingston from the Railway Station. Of the most modern style of architecture, it is admirably adapted for its destination: the home of the aged, the infirm, and the orphan. Its elevatory, healthful site, the large, lofty windows, indicating high ceilings and well-ventilated rooms, the grand panorama spreading out, cause the satisfactory and grateful feeling that, the aged and the infirm who have there found a last shelter, an undisturbed and blessed resting place, have in common with us, their robust and hale fellow-men, plenty of fresh air, warm sunshine, and a fair sight of the Almighty's Creation, a diversified, animated, and lovely scenery. It is something to those poor old folks, helpless, poverty-stricken, and friendless—to those little orphans without father or mother or relative, to have a fine home to live in, and a grand painting pencilled by the hand of the good God to look at and admire. Opposite is Fort Frontenac, with its white line of turrets and long walls, commanding the harbor of Kingston; and the entrance to the Rideau; the stony ridge of Barryfield, with its scant trees, washed by the waters of the Ontario, here embosoming the rapidly surging isles and islets which narrow its outlet, and hasten the flow of its waters into the St. Lawrence. At the foot of the Monastery are the dwellings of the poor, the abandoned and decaying military establishment of Great Britain, and the rising habitations of the extending city. A well-chosen place for a House of Providence where the poor, aged, and infirm are given an abode for the last few days of their lives, not as outcasts in a workhouse, tended by mercenaries and watched over by officials, but as the redeemed children of God, His most beloved, because in poverty, and administered to by His Spouse, His most beloved, the Holy Roman Catholic Church. Happy those whose misfortunes have such ministers.

This House of Providence is under the care of the Sisters of Charity, who, by untiring efforts, patient suffering, unwearied solicitation of alms for the destitute they had to succour, amidst rebukes, scorn, and haughty coldness, succeeded in raising up this noble monument, an honor to our faith, and to those generous souls who helped to build it. Founded by Bishop Horn, it is the consolation of the episcopal city. No miserable creatures are to be found in the cold of winter begging a refused protection, or starving and frozen in some comfortless garret. The wealthy may sleep in quiet during our terrible winter; the searching angel will not here have to ask them how it is that they slumber in abundance while outside their brother is dying in cold and in want.

But the soul of the House are the Sisters consecrated to God, whom they serve in the persons of the poor, the aged, the children, all created to His image and resemblance. The Holy Roman Catholic Church is visible to the eye of the body and to the eye of the mind. For all are called to enter within its Fold, so that there be the One Fold and the One Pastor, and so that they may enter one Holy Church is everywhere manifest. The Catholic Church is visibly the Church of God on account of His presence in it, exteriorly manifested by works which reveal the Divine Hand and the Holy Spirit. Not in an evident manner, since this would leave no room for faith, but as He appeared Himself on earth, the Most Sacred Humanity veiling the Divinity. Nowhere else is He to be found, and nowhere else does He reveal Himself, and the works of charity alone indicate where He dwells. How is it that this queenly, radiant, majestic Mother is not seen by all? She wants not discussion. She desires only to receive you, recognising all the sons of men as her children, bought at a great ransom, redeemed by the Precious Blood. Examine her works, not the weakness or malice of forgetful offspring, and the one amongst others, the consecration of her daughters to her immediate service, and their renouncement of themselves. Nowhere else does the virgin offer herself to God, and just as life unfolds its hopes and its future, sunders all its ties to devote herself to the service of the invisible Being, by attending the apparently most lowly and forgotten of His creatures.

Such thoughts as these crossed the mind in the Chapel of the House of Providence, on the morning of the 19th July, in assisting at the impressive and solemn act of conferring the white veil.

There is nothing more beautiful than this impressive ceremony, or rather sacrifice: the preparatory act to the complete and entire obliteration of the creature to the Creator; of that which has lived but for a time, but which for ever is to live, giving itself to Him who is Eternity. The things of the world are cast aside; a robe and a veil has made the recipient no longer to be of this world; no longer to be the daughter, or the bride, or the sister of some

other, but as a daughter to the aged, as a sister to the unfortunate, and the bride of the Immortal Bridegroom. Very solemn, for God is there. His minister speaks in his name, and admits within the sanctuary, amongst the chosen of the Lamb of God, the supplicants who are called to so great a grace.

It is almost terrible to think of weak human souls thus, going up to God; but He preserves them with such great graces, has such wonderful condescension, and loves the human heart that he misses it up. Now they are the aspiring brides. Already, for what they have done, God has done something more. How like pure fire their souls are to become when the religious profession is to make them incomparably more translucent than the infant after the rites of baptism. Already, too, they are more than other women. They have cast aside those frivolous ornaments; they honor their sex, and are an example. Oh! what a lesson of our dignity does the Church here give us. Look at these Sisters, and look at the young lady all dressed as is the fashion. She has taken an humble garb, for silk, and lace, and finery, and ribbons harmonise not much with the tatters of poverty, and find no seat in the scanty furnished houses, where charity will need her attendance. The sick, the destitute, the dying, the suffering, will seek in the features, in the glance, of those who succour them some resemblance to God: an eye beaming of His compassion and sweetness. Now God loves His poor, and He would have them most royally served. King, the princesses of his house shall tend to them. He will not confide the care of them to any but to those consecrated and bound to His service, and those He chooses, calls from the crowd, endows with special graces. It is not old women, or others disgusted with the follies of life, to whom is entrusted the old, the infirm, the orphan; who visits the sick and prays with the dying. Oh, no! the poor and the suffering, whom God in a special manner considers His own, He confides them as a great trust, and as a sacred care, to the young, tender, innocent maiden, who, finding life very beautiful, sacrifices it all to her God, consecrates it to Him in the bosom of the Catholic Church.

A thought, too, of Ireland came also—for the three ladies have names that recall the Isle of Saints. How, when Ireland was a nation, and victorious—when the men knew how to wield the sword and the battle-axe—how these very nuns were the seats of learning, and the abodes of charity in the land. How, too, in this land, like their fathers, with the same unparalleled generosity as the Kings and Chieftains showed to St. Patrick, have the poor toilers for daily bread built up, wherever they passed, a church for God, and, when they could, a home for the poor. And how very pleasant it is to see a little branch of the great Irish family in Kingston, surrounding itself with luxurious offshoots of their great faith, their sons becoming priests, and their daughters members of that Sisterhood whom all admire as a beautiful manifestation of the love of God, and the revelation of His abiding presence in our midst.

It is a great consolation to think of the Irish Sisterhoods in Canada, and how it has now become easier for those of that country, wishing to devote themselves to God, to find again on the distant shores of America the fame of St. Bridget, and the flame that so brightly burns in Ireland, casting here around its light, and shedding its radiance over the Tabernacle, ever watching, and in constant vigil sending up to Heaven, in invisible breath, perpetual orisons.

It was a beautiful morning, full of light, of sunshine, the air fresh and slightly stirred by the Lake breeze. The Chapel was simply and exquisitely decorated. Almost devoid of ornament, it is yet full of beauty, even of grandeur. The statue of St. Joseph on one side, and that of the Blessed Virgin on the Epistle side of the Altar, give a full appearance to the Sanctuary, and inspire a confidence in those by the Altar that they are not unsupported. The exceedingly lofty ceiling, lends that air of grandeur, which the galleries, rising in triple row, do not diminish. There was also that indescribable grace and neatness, that snowy whiteness which are the special characteristics of the sanctuaries under the care of Nuns.

The three ladies whom His Lordship admitted to the reception of the white veil, were Miss Fox, of Emily, the Misses Condons (sisters), of Tyendinaga, and Miss O'Connor, of Kingston.

The old men, and the old women, who have in this House of Providence their last home, and the good place of preparation for their eternal one, had this day a day of rejoicing. They counted three more daughters to watch over their declining years, with smiles and young faces that would take away their sadness. These poor old people have hearts that sympathise with them, and an eye to look kindly on them. The little orphans have pure and undefiled hearts to speak to theirs, and teach them the love of God.

Now, while we in Canada can thus quietly serve God and benefit our neighbor; while we here have our priests and religious respected, in Rome the same institutions are proscribed by a sacrilegious, apostate, and infidel Government, and threatened to be massacred by a fiendish and demoniacal mob, and the life of the Sovereign Pontiff.

Those in peace and security may think of those in deadly peril, and give what succour they can. If they cannot raise their arm, they may by prayer move Heaven.—Com.

THE MESSENGER OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS:—A Monthly Bulletin of the Apostleship of Prayer.—August, 1872. John Murphy & Co., Baltimore, Publishers.

The contents of the present numbers are as follows:—The Paradise of God; St. Clement; Catechism of the Devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus; Historical Scenes of the Fourth Century of the Church; God our Father; Consecration of the Diocese of Savannah to the Sacred Heart of Jesus; General Instruction; Graces Obtained; Affiliations to the Apostleship.

The Monthly reading of the Messenger of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, is an efficacious means of fostering and developing in Christian souls the spirit of the Apostleship, which is the true spirit of devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

THE IRISH CITIZEN.—We have received the first two numbers of this tri-weekly Journal, published at Quebec. It proposes "without going to the extremes committed by many who profess to be the friends of Irishmen, to unservingly and truly support their claims and just demands. As Canadians, Irishmen have Equal Rights, in this the land of their adoption, with those of any other nationality: as a consequence of these rights they have a Duty to perform, and that duty we believe to consist in doing all that in them lies towards ensuring the prosperity of Canada, while they can be at the same time fully alive to the interests of the land of their birth."

With such sentiments as these we heartily wish the Irish Citizen a long life, and a prosperous career.

LOVELL'S MONTREAL DIRECTORY, for 1872-73.—We have to return thanks for a copy of this very useful book. It contains nearly 700 pages and is replete with a vast fund of information concerning the City and surrounding districts. Its make up is unexceptionable, and Mr. Lovell is deserving of the thanks of the mercantile community, and the citizens generally, for the able manner in which he has, regardless of expense, provided them with so necessary a work.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER:—An Illustrated Catholic Monthly Magazine.—August, 1872.—\$1 per annum, single copies 10 cents. This is a delightful magazine for the Young, the reading of which by them, will engender a taste for sound healthy reading, not to be found in the sensational story paper, now so unfortunately sown broadcast over the country.

PETERS' CATHOLIC CHURCH.—July 1872.—Compiled and arranged by William Dressler, and published by J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York. Price, \$5 per annum; single copies, \$1.

THE BISHOP'S ANNIVERSARY.—High mass was celebrated on Thursday July 25 at the Bishop's Palace in honour of the 35th anniversary of the consecration of Monsignor Bourget, Bishop of Montreal. The Bishop was present on the occasion, but the state of his health prevented him from taking part in the services.

FIRE.—An alarm was sounded from box 9, about 5 p.m. This proved to be from the premises No. 241 McGill street, in the tobacco store of Mr. Jas. Farrell. At first it seemed to be serious, as a dense smoke was issuing from the doors and windows, but a good stream of water in front and back soon had the fire checked, and it was entirely confined to the back store in the shelves amongst a quantity of empty cigar boxes. The stock and fixtures are insured in the North British, which will fully cover the loss.—Gazette.

ROBBERY.—At the Police Court on Saturday a girl named Elizabeth Meelan, was charged with stealing a number of goods, the property of Mr. D. McEavina and which were valued at \$250. It appears that the theft had been accomplished in such a manner that it was generally supposed that it had been done by a thief was inside the house, and it was found that the thief was inside the house and that it was the servant of the prosecutor, and she was taken into custody, and committed for trial at the Court of Queen's Bench.—H.

SHAMROCKS AGAIN VICTORIOUS.—The most exciting match of the season took place on Saturday afternoon, between the St. Regis Indians and the Shamrock Lacrosse Club of this city. Long before the hour appointed for the commencement of the match the crowds had begun to gather on the grounds, and at 3 o'clock no fewer than 3,000 persons had assembled, including a large proportion of the fair sex. The Indian team was the same which had beaten the Chagawagan Braves three straight games two weeks previous, and who had come down determined to wrest the championship from our players.

The first game was started at 2.45, and lasted but five minutes, being taken by St. Regis. This rather surprised the champions, who saw that if they wished to retain their laurels they must immediately waken up. The second game was immediately begun, and after 35 minutes of most exciting and scientific play a splendid shot by O'Rourke secured the first game for the Shamrocks amid immense cheering. After a short interval time was called for the third game which went altogether in favor of the Shamrocks, and was taken by Morton in 17 minutes. Things now looked bright for the champions, and the St. Regis men seemed considerably crestfallen. They went in, however, with a determination which proved that they were bent on winning the coveted prize, and which, after a desperate struggle of over a quarter of an hour gained them the fourth game. The excitement at this turn was painfully intense. Each side having two games, the fifth and deciding game was commenced. Hron, in facing sent the ball almost to the Shamrock's flags. Here it was secured by Keogh, passed by him to Giroux, taken by McKeown home to the St. Regis goal, where, after a brief and sharp struggle, it was sent home in two minutes. The scene which ensued—beggars description. Cheer after cheer rent the air, and some of the players were actually carried down to the dressing room. After the match a beautiful silver trophy, consisting of flags, crosses and ball was presented to the Shamrock Champions by Dr. Allen, of Cornwall, on behalf of the Knickerbocker Club of New York. Dr. Allen, in presenting the trophy, made an appropriate speech which was loudly applauded. Cheers were then given for the victors and vanquished, and the immense crowd dispersed well satisfied with the result of the match.—Gazette.

DEATH OF TERENCE O'NEIL.—A despatch from Ottawa states that Mr. Terence O'Neil, Inspector of Prisons, died at Gaspe a few days ago. Mr. O'Neil was for many years a resident of Toronto; he was well and widely known, and universally respected. He occupied a position of considerable prominence here, and was on one occasion a candidate for the representation of the city in the old Parliament of Canada. As a public official he was faithful and efficient in the discharge of his duties. Personally he was a warm-hearted, genial, generous man, having firm and sincere friends in every section of the community.—Mail.

OTTAWA, July 28.—A very destructive fire occurred here at 3 a.m. to-day, by which the Mathewson Hotel on York street and the fine cut-stone block on Sussex street, comprising Mortimer's drug store, Nye's tobacconist store, Bartlett's confectionery, Meadows' store and hardware store, Faulkner's dry goods store, and Alderman McDougall's large hardware store, with one or two other smaller shops, Cordingley & Laurin's, were entirely destroyed. The wholesale house of Dufresne & McGarity was considerably damaged, the roof and back parts being burnt. The large store of Peles Dorniers was also partially gutted. The want of water permitted the fire to spread as it pleased, the fire companies being utterly inadequate to cope with a large conflagration. Mrs. Evans, who lived over Nye's, the owner of the block consumed, perished in the flames, and her husband barely escaped with his life, he being badly burnt. Two female domestics threw themselves out of third story window, their night dressing being burnt off them, and one of them broke her back by the fall; she cannot live. The other escaped with slight injuries. Great sympathy is felt for Mr. Evans, who was burnt out not long ago when

the St. James Hotel was destroyed. After the fire had burnt itself out, a disgraceful fight ensued between the different fire companies. There is no clue to the origin of the fire. Insurance companies will be heavy losers. The estimated loss is \$150,000. The insurances on property and goods amount to about \$40,000—mostly in Montreal offices.—Cor. of Gazette.

Referring to the prospects of the crops in Wentworth County the Hamilton Times says:—The clover was never heavier in this county, and the farmers have commenced to get it in. In fact, the crops of all kinds, including fall wheat, will be far above an average this season.

THE CROPS.—From all parts of the Dominion come encouraging reports respecting the state of the crops. We have returned from a trip into the northern part of the country, and can testify as to the abundance and richness of all kinds of vegetable, grain and fruit crops there. In all other parts of the country the same richness and abundance exist, and we predict for our merchants and others a good fall trade. In Richmond some of the farmers have already begun their hay harvest, and in nearly every other part they will soon be cutting their rye. Indeed, thus far everything looks encouraging, and would indicate rich profits to all.—Niagara Standard.

All kinds of crops in this vicinity give promise of an abundant yield. We do not think that one farmer ever enjoyed better prospects at this season of the year than they do at the present time.—Merrieview Chronicle.

Haying is progressing rapidly in the neighbourhood of Mansonville. The weather is favorable for operations. The ground is very dry, but on Monday there were fine showers. Grass is said to be more than an average crop. Potatoes are looking well. Oats have suffered from rain. Corn generally looks and promises a fair crop.—Herald.

TORONTO, July 28.—There were recorded at the office of the City Clerk, during the week ending on Saturday, 18 births, 2 marriages and 12 deaths.

BREAKFAST.—EPPS' COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—James Epps & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London. Also, makers of Epps' Milky Cocoa (Cocoa and Condensed Milk.)

MERITED DISCRESSION.—The well-known Groton Junction, on the great thoroughfare of the Northern Lines to Boston, has ceased to be. With a large and increasing population, proud as well as prosperous, its citizens, in mass meeting assembled, have voted to change the name of their town to "Ayer" after one of the best known men in America. Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell—and the Legislature of Massachusetts has enacted that decision into law. We commend their choice, for not only is the name short and distinctive, but Dr. Ayer's Medicines have made it gratefully known to the ends of the earth. Probably no living man has carried relief to such countless multitudes of the sick as he, and this high honor, from his neighbors, tells the estimation in which he is held by those who know him.—Listol Times.

Mr. Henry Maudsley says: "The full and healthy development of all the lower natural forces are indispensable pre-requisite to the existence of a sound and vigorous mind." Just so. Humanity requires the full equivalent of vital force, in order for the free and potent manifestations of the mind. When we consider that Fells' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites supplies the deficiency to unhealthy blood, restores the nervous element, and produces healthy action to the various organs and forces of the body necessary to sound mind we wonder at the imbecility everywhere apparent.

As a deficiency of healthy blood, or a direct loss of this fluid, are causes for disorders of the senses, and also of the nervous system generally, we can safely calculate on the disappearance of such unpleasant and dangerous disturbances as the condition of the blood improves.

Cable Screw Wire Boots and Shoes are sure to supersede all others because they are the most pliable—durable—do not rip or leak. Try them. All genuine goods are stamped.

PARSONS' PULVERIZER PILLS.—Best family physic; Sheridan's Curative Powders, for horses. 46

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Brantford, Mrs. M. S. \$1; Carleton, J. K., 4; Hemmingford, J. C., 1.50; Cryer, T. K., 2; Brantford, Rev. Dr. C. 2; Aylton, P. D., 8; Drummondville, Miss P., 2; Minosa, J. McE., 2; Fitzroy, Harbord, J. F., 4; Fort Erie, Rev. J. A. V., 3; Perth, B. C., 4; St. Stephen, N. B., J. C., 3; St. John's, P. M., 2; Norwood, Mrs. M. S., 2; Melrose, J. D., 4; St. Claire, Rev. Z. G., 2; Morrisburg, P. W., 2; Sherbrooke, G. J. N., 4; St. Jean's Chateaugay, J. M. S., 2; Edwardsburgh, P. C., 4; London, T. L., 6; Brome Corners, O. C., 4.

Per Rev. F. W. Huntington—P. C., 1.50; Port Lewis, P. Q., 4.

Per J. C. Port Hastings, N. S., Self, 3; River Denis, A. C., 4.

Per W. H. Lacelle—T. B., 5.

Per Rev. K. A. C. Athlery—J. H., 4.

Birth.

In this city, on the 26th inst, Mrs. John Hatchette of a son.

Married.

In this city, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. P. Dowd, Charles Curran, to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Buchanan, all of this city.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

	July 30.
Flour & bri. of 196 lb.—Pollards.....	\$3.50 @ \$3.75
Extra.....	6.70 @ 6.80
Fancy.....	6.65 @ 6.70
Fresh Supers, (Western wheat).....	nominal.
Ordinary Supers, (Canada wheat).....	5.95 @ 6.00
Strong Bakers.....	6.50 @ 7.00
Supers from Western Wheat [Welland Canal].....	6.00 @ 6.00
Supers City Brands [Western wheat].....	
Fresh Ground.....	6.90 @ 6.00
Canada Supers, No. 2.....	5.55 @ 5.65
Fine.....	4.75 @ 4.90
Middlings.....	3.90 @ 4.00
U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs.....	2.75 @ 2.80
City bags, [delivered].....	0.00 @ 3.00
Wheat, per bushel of 60 lbs.....	1.32 @ 0.00

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

In the matter of JEAN BAPTISTE MALHOT, of the City of Montreal, Plasterer,

Insolvent.

THE Insolvent has made an assignment of his estate and effects to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at his place of business, corner Craig and St. Ignace streets, in Montreal, on Monday, the 12th day of August next, at three o'clock P.M., to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

L. JOS. LAJOIE,

Intervenor Assignee.

Montreal, 29th July, 1872.